The Lie

By Paula Puddephatt

The initial lie might well have been Mary's. Indeed, it almost certainly was. But it didn't escalate without the embellishments, added by Lucie, Anna, Ruth, and others. It spread rapidly.

And now, it is out of control. The fragment of truth, on which it was based, has been devoured and destroyed.

Say something. Someone has to, before it is too late.

To think that it all began with one, comparatively and seemingly, insignificant untruth.